

# THIS MESSAGE YOUR MOTHER SENDS YOU

The Raging Waltz Song

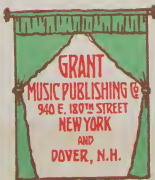


Introduced by FLORENCE DAVIS

Lyric and Melody by

FRANK W. GRANT

A  
SENSATIONAL  
HIT



♦ A 30¢ Number for 10¢ ♦



Respectfully Dedicated To The Boys In The Service Of Uncle Sam

## This Message Your Mother Sends You

Lyric and Melody by  
FRANK W. GRANT

Moderato

The hu-gle calls our boys to war, And moth-ers and sweethearts are sad—  
Weeks pass a - way no let - ter comes, I won - der what hap-pened my boy—

ff

While our young men are proud to go, And when the drum beats they are glad—  
He may not want to write of woe, And let - er will write of his joy—

Off to the war you go march - ing, Re-mem-ber what I bade you  
May - be he's down in a trench now, Think-ing of what I said too—

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A BEAUTIFUL WALTZ SONG IN A CLASS BY ITS SELF, BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

"THAT'S WHOSE LITTLE GIRL AM I" A COMPANION NUMBER TO THIS ONE,

Stick to your post and be faith - ful, This mes - sage your moth - er sends you—  
Stick to your post and be faith - ful, This mes - sage your moth - er sends you—

CHORUS

When you're far o - ver the o - cean Fight-ing the o - e - ny foe

ff

Down in the trench-es all night hoy With your dead comrade its sad—

When you get wear-y and lone - ly And ev-ry thing round you looks blue— Stick to your

post and be faith - ful This mes - sage your moth - er sends you— you—

1. 2.

Two Me - lo - di - es, de 2

